

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION. NEWSIES PLAY BALL.

First Victory for the Detroit "Journal" Boys.

An Enthusiastic Crowd at the Polo Grounds This Morning.

Detroit Journal - - - 16
Evening World - - - 9

POLO GROUNDS, JUNE 8.—Park row was thronged with people as early as 8 o'clock this morning, all anxious to see the three newsboys' nine as they assembled preparatory to taking carriages to the Polo Grounds, where THE EVENING WORLD and the Detroit Journal were to play the great championship contest of the Newsboys' Series.

There were six large open carriages, a hand-wagon and band in waiting for the thirty "kids" who compose the nine of the Detroit Journal, the Brooklyn World and THE EVENING WORLD. The latter were on the ground first, and looked just as unconcerned as though the honor of their city was not in their keeping.

Then came the long-looked-for and great ball-playing team from Detroit, making a very pretty appearance in their uniforms of variegated colors, but their faces were colorless and they seemed a trifle nervous.

Manager Osborn, of THE EVENING WORLD, escorted them to their carriages, together with their manager, Mr. F. H. Wakefield, who looked consequential but embarrassed in a tall silk hat and a light suit, cut in the latest style. Last of all came the Brooklyn boys, bearded and aged, who went as honored spectators.

Then, when all were seated in the carriages, the procession, moved by the stirring strains of Gander's Brass Band, took up its line of march amid the cheers of the multitude through Park row to the Bowery, as far as One Hundred and Tenth street, and thence to the scene of battle, where their appearance was so eagerly awaited by hundreds of their fellows.

But just as the procession had reached the bridge Kelly, the handsome change pitcher of THE EVENING WORLD, leaped jauntily into THE WORLD Building "wid his gang," at his back and carelessly inquired if "Der funeral had proceeded. Receiving a quiet response, he put wings on his feet and overtook his fellows, who had just realized that his highness was absent.

Shortly after 10 o'clock, in the presence of an audience which contained many of the best of the city, the game was commenced, gratifying and complimentary to the boys, considering that the game took place so early in the day, Umpire Pierce called the game.

Here is the batting order:

DETROIT JOURNAL: Talbot, 1; Herzer, 3d; Mayer, 1st; Dinsmore, 2d; O'Connor, 2d; Lichtenstein, 2d; Donohue, 2d; Farrell, 2d.

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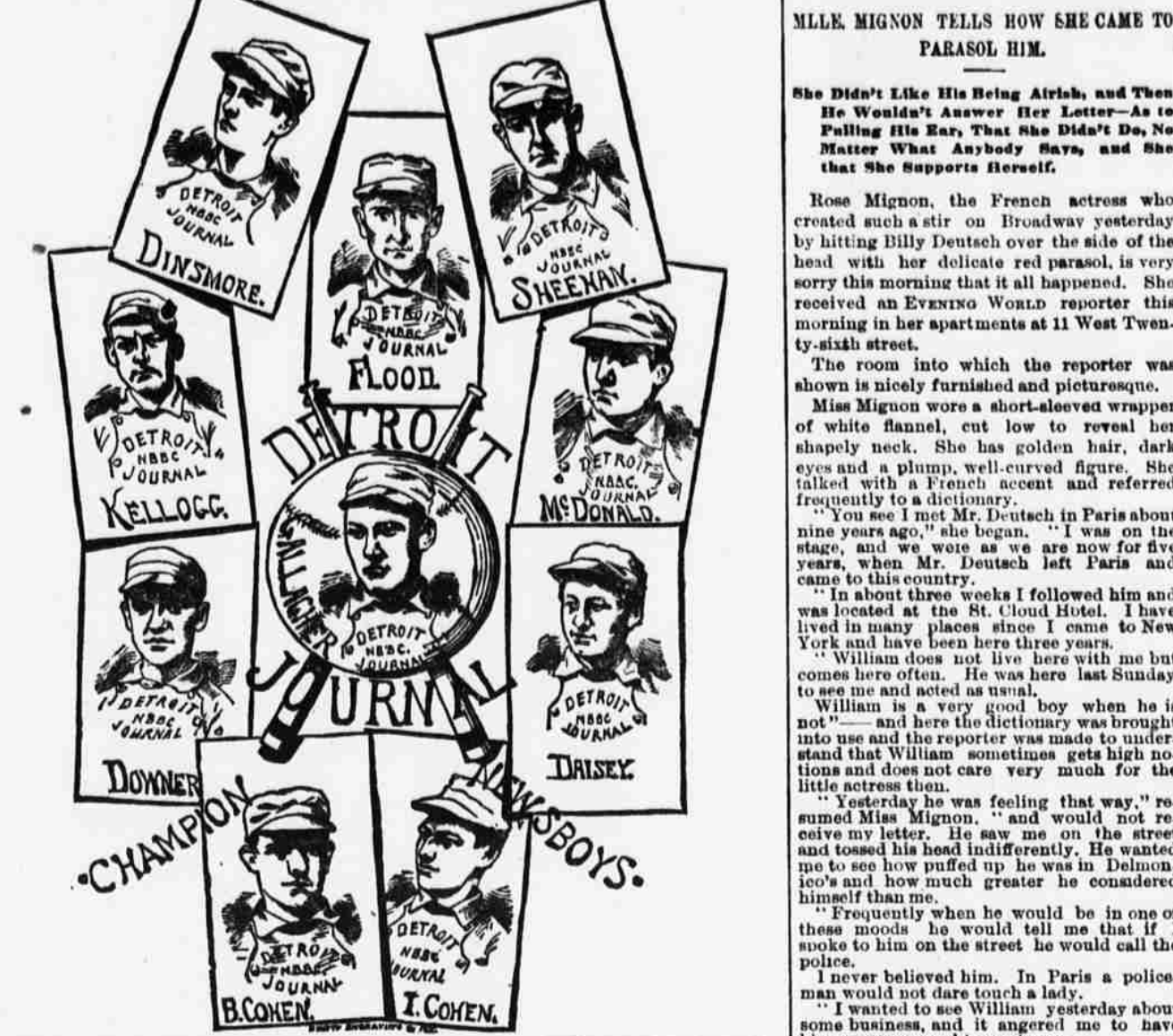
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HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE. WILLIAM WAS SPIRITED.



MAY TURN OUT A MURDER.

A Colored Man's Skull Fractured in a Midnight Brawl—His Assistant at Large.

Policeman Collins, of the West Thirtieth street station, while at Thirtieth street and Seventh avenue, at 1 o'clock this morning, noticed two young colored men carrying another colored man between them.

The latter was covered with blood, which flowed from a long, ugly gash in his head. He was being carried to the hospital.

A man named Scott struck one of the men on the head with a pitcher, fracturing his skull.

At the New York Hospital, Taylor's condition was pronounced critical.

Scott has, up to the present, evaded arrest.

His mind more clear—Food and Remedies Retained Well.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Mrs. Pepper and Lincoln, after remaining with the patient for several hours, finally departed at 4.45.

The first witness called was Francis Sumner, a member of the Church of Humanity.

He said he was shocked at the conduct of Miss Terry and the doctor, but acknowledged that beyond his own knowledge he knew nothing wrong.

Samuel Terry, the white-haired brother of the plaintiff, took the stand.

He said that he was sixty-nine years old and had first met the Peres through his daughter in the spring of 1883.

He had attended various sittings at the Peres' house in this city.

Soon after he with his daughter went to board at the Peres'.

Miss Terry was regarded as the daughter of the family. The doctor hated his daughter. Had killed her several times.

CARELESS WORK ON THE AQUEDUCT.

The Fassetts Investigating Committee Bring to Light More Abuses.

The Fassetts Senate Investigating Committee, whose object it is to expose corruption in the city departments, resumed its session in Part II of the Superior Court this morning.

BROWNING OF T. H. GARRETT.

His Yacht, the Glean, Ran Down by the Steamer Joppa.

With a party of friends he had been visiting Annapolis and was returning to Baltimore in his yacht, the Glean.

A passenger on board the Joppa saw Mr. Garrett fall from the yacht, and after a diligent search he was given up as lost.

Gen. P. S. Andrews, G. A. Von Linger, two other passengers, Capt. Torey and the crew of the Glean were rescued by a boat from the Joppa.

The boat cruised about for three hours trying to recover the body of Mr. Garrett, but to no purpose.

Finally the steamer Sue came along and the rescued members of the party were transferred to that boat, and the Joppa proceeded on her course.

The crew of the Glean said that the last time they saw Mr. Garrett he was standing on the afterdeck of the Glean near where the Joppa struck her.

He grabbed the chains of the Joppa, which were hanging down, and called the rest of his party to follow him as he tried to climb up the side of the steamer.

But the chains and a boat gave way and Mr. Garrett fell overboard with them. The Joppa backed off just as Mr. Garrett tried to climb up.

The crew of the Glean were landed from the Sue at Locust Point. They at once secured a tug and put back to the scene of the collision to make another search for Mr. Garrett's body.

Capt. Peter Geoghan, who talked with his brother, William Geoghan, captain of the Sue, shortly after he arrived here, says there is no doubt of the drowning of Mr. Garrett.

He says his brother told him the Joppa laid to for three hours after she struck the yacht, and the captain and crew made every effort to recover the body of Mr. Garrett.

Capt. Geoghan reiterated the story that Mr. Garrett fell overboard from the bow of the yacht, and said the latter could have been saved had he remained on his boat.

Mr. Garrett was manager of the firm of John W. Garrett & Sons, No. 11 South street, which was formed by John W. Garrett, grandfather of the drowned man. He leaves a wife and two children.

He was a member of the Maryland Club, and one of the directors of the Baltimore and Ohio road.

RAGING FIRES IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

Timber Lands, Houses and Mills Destroyed. The Town of Haddonfield Threatened.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 8.—Forest fires are raging in the eastern section of the province, doing an enormous amount of damage.

Immense tracts of forest lands, besides mills, farm-houses, barns and standing crops have been destroyed.

The town of Haddonfield is threatened by a fire which is now burning in the Bay of Fundy.

TO-DAY AT LATONIA.

The Card of Events on Cincinnati's Track.

The entries for to-day are as follows:

First Race—Purse \$100, of which \$70 to the second, \$30 to the third, three-year-olds and upwards, to carry 12 lb. at the post.

Second Race—Purse \$100, of which \$70 to the second, \$30 to the third, three-year-olds and upwards, to carry 12 lb. at the post.

Third Race—Purse \$100, of which \$70 to the second, \$30 to the third, three-year-olds and upwards, to carry 12 lb. at the post.

Fourth Race—Purse \$100, of which \$70 to the second, \$30 to the third, three-year-olds and upwards, to carry 12 lb. at the post.

Fifth Race—Purse \$100, of which \$70 to the second, \$30 to the third, three-year-olds and upwards, to carry 12 lb. at the post.

Sixth Race—Purse \$100, of which \$70 to the second, \$30 to the third, three-year-olds and upwards, to carry 12 lb. at the post.

A TALK WITH JOHN SHERMAN.

He Says It Is Uncertain Who Will Be the Republican Nominee.

Senator John Sherman received an Evening World reporter cordially in room 33 at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this forenoon.

His form is erect and spare and his snowy beard as closely trimmed as his acquaintances usually see them.

In reply to questions, the Senator remarked that he arrived from Washington last night, the Senate having adjourned yesterday to meet again next week.

He also said that his visit to New York was for the purpose of attending to strictly political business, and that his coming had no political significance whatever.

When the reporter referred to an alleged conference with Senator T. C. Platt at the hotel last night, the Senator replied:

"That report was simply a lie. I have not talked about political matters with any person since I arrived here, and I must implore you to excuse me from speaking upon politics this morning."

The Senator had no opinion to express regarding the Democratic nominations for President and Vice-President.

He volunteered the prediction, however, that Ohio will cast her electoral votes for the Republican nominee, and that Indiana will fall into the Republican line.

"I have nothing to say as to that. I have not yet been called upon to decide whether I will vote for Cleveland or for Harrison."

"I believe that protection is stronger with the people than free trade."

"I have said more than I intended to say to you. I declined to see any reporters last night, but feeling less fatigued this morning I am willing to talk upon any subject excepting politics."

He then said that he was not a member of the National Club, and that he did not intend to have any while I am in the city, and the Senator then resumed his conversation with an elderly personal friend who had been waiting for him.

THAT ATHLETIC BOYCOTT.

Secretary Hughes, of the M. A. C., Explains His Club's Position.

The chief theme of conversation in athletic circles yesterday was the prohibitory manifesto of the M. A. C. games committee to the club members.

The idea that the Manhattan Club would boycott the Athletic Club was really a "pious fraud," as it was really a "pious fraud," as it was really a "pious fraud."

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LAST EDITION. SHE'S SISTER ANN.

The Fat Medium Not Lola Montez's Child.

Brother Salomon Once More on the Witness Stand.

His Resemblance of Face and Manner More Convincing Than Testimony—George Francis Train Comes to Court as a Reporter for Canadian Papers, and Gives a Bouquet to O'Della.

Mrs. Messant, or Mme. Des Debar, or the Princess Editha Lolita—which you please—was decorated with a pretty little nosegay by Citizen George Francis Train when she resumed her place before the bar of Judge Gildersleeve's court as chief of counsel and chief of defendants in the progressing trial of herself and her "General."

THE EVENING WORLD reporter was similarly honored by "Psycho," who announced in his own bold, erratic hand writing, with red and blue pencils, that he had joined the press army as correspondent for several Canadian newspapers.

Officer Pete Seaman performed the delicate duty of presenting Psycho's bouquet to the madame, and the reporter said to Mr. Train:

"Then what they say is true? You are a leading Spiritualist?"

"Ha, ha! They always say that," replied the sage of Madison Square.

"Well, if I am, I am the head devil, for the mediums can never do anything when I am present. They invite me, but I seem to drive away the spooks. No, but candidly I am not. I am only an Anarchist."

The citizen's grayish-blue eyes were fixed upon the reporter, and he went on: "But March! March is the greatest man in New York. I am going to have him to preside over my Chalkering Hall meeting."

Mr. Train wore a huge full-blown pony on his lapel and, his crown of white hair and his sea-blue face were the cynosure of all eyes during the morning. He took his seat among the reporters and made copious notes during the proceedings.

George C. T. Salomon, the disavowed brother of Ann O'Della, was still in the witness-box in exactly the same gesture, half reclining and half sitting, and exhibiting an air of indifference to the proceedings.

Attorney Davis continued reading the correspondence between him and his sister, which was offered to show that the madame always held him in exactly the same manner, and thus addressed him, speaking of Prof. and Mrs. Salomon as her parents.

If there were heretofore any doubt as to whether Salomon was the daughter of Lola Montez and the imbecile King Ludwig, as she claims, or of plain Prof. Salomon and his wife, it must have been dissipated by the similarity of certain peculiarities possessed by the two.

Each has a marked peculiarity of hoarseness, sometimes of voice, and each is of a strangely nervous temperament, which finds expression in exactly the same gesture, half reclining and half sitting, and exhibiting an air of indifference to the proceedings.

Salomon said: "The first I ever heard that that woman, who is unfortunately my sister, was called Editha Lolita Montez was when it struck me in a Cincinnati paper in 1871."

"It was when she began to swindle right and left. Yes, she is my sister, and when you get through with her I will look after her as I look after the rest of her. I've thrown up business to take care of this case."

"You don't want to put your sister in prison, do you?"

"Well, now, be more liberal."

Madame whispered: "Yes, yes. Make my answer. And Lawyer Boyd said: 'My client insists that I press the question.'"

Well, your client is out of her mind! I'd rather not answer that question. No, I think there is some good in that girl yet. All she wants is a year's rest in body and mind."

Mr. Boyd began on Mr. Salomon's habits, and the excited witness jerked out: "Any man born in Kentucky who doesn't drink would steal."

But when Mr. Boyd suggested that he drank rye whiskey he retorted:

"No, sir. A man who drinks rye whiskey will lose his mind. It must be straight corn."

Mr. Salomon declined to say whether he had been arrested forty-nine times because it would tend to degrade him.

Mr. Townsend attempted to stir the District Attorney's office by the implication that Salomon, who is unemployed, obtained the money which he loaned to Witness Sandbury from that office, but subsided under reproach from the Court.

Salomon's excitement grew as the examination continued, and there was a running fight, in which Judge Gildersleeve was a spectator, between the witness and the madame.

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